

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

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We occasionally send numbers to those
who are not subscribers, but who are believed
to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery
truth, with the hope that they will either
subscribe themselves, or use their influence to
extend its circulation among their friends.

Communications intended for insertion,
to be addressed to MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor,
Allotors to JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

THE BUGLE.

Mr. EDITOR.—In looking over my Portfolio I
found the enclosed, which I thought had been
forwarded a long time since. I regret that my
carelessness in this case has led me to do injustice
to the fair author.

W.

For The Bugle.

Song of the Come-Outers.

Oh, let us be Come-Outers,
Come out from all that's wrong,
And firmly stand against it,
Through opposition strong.

What care we for the world's smile,
Its sanction or its frown.
While we have truth on our side,
We'll boldly struggle on.

We'll fight the war for freedom,
With the sword that truth may wield,
And we shall go victorious,
From a well contested field.

We'll be true unto our neighbor,
Be true to God above,
Be true unto our own hearts,
And fulfill the law of love.

Though thousands may oppose us
In our plea for the oppressed,
We will calmly do our duty,
And leave to God the rest.

Then let us say to all men,
Who love the cause of truth,
To the man of tottering footsteps,
And the bounding form of youth,

Come join the ranks of progress,
Of truth and liberty;
Help to undo the burdens,
And let the oppressed go free.

Raisin, Mich. MARY.

Cold Water.

There's no drink that can equal cold water,
There's none that's so pure and so bright,
There is none that will make us so happy,
And yield such unmixed delight.

Tis the drink that our God has assigned us,
He has given it freely to all,
From the proudest of earth's lofty monarchs,
To the meanest of insects that crawl.

Men may strive to invent other liquids,

And think thus to satisfy thirst,

But oh, there is none that will do it,

So well as the purest and first.

They may drink of their wines and their brandies

They feel not refreshed in the least,

But are poisoned in mind and in body,

And sunken as low as the beast.

Not so with this beverage of nature;

We may drink from its fountain so clear,

We may drink it both morning and evening,

And still we have nothing to fear.

And when these poor bodies are weary,

And fainting with sickness and pain,

Oh, what is so good as pure water,

To help and restore them again.

There is nought that man ever invented,

So sweet to the feverish lip,

As the pure crystal fountain that gushes,

So free that all creatures may sip.

Then let us all drink this pure water,

That flows from a source so divine;

And oh, let us praise and adore Him,

Who gave such a blessing to man.

Raisin, Michigan. MARY.

The Martyr Spirit.

STEAMER, John Potter, River Raritan, N.J.

June 24th, 1851.

DEAR MARIUS: I came from Philadelphia this morning, and am on my way to N. York, and Boston. The work of kidnapping goes on in Pennsylvania. Yesterday a man was taken in irons, through the city of brotherly love, on his way to the southern Sodom, and scarce one among the hundreds of priests in that city, dares to lift a voice against it. WM. FURNACE is a noble exception. He will not be silent. The South are playing a desperate game. They are determined that the people of the North shall become kidnappers, and bear the expense of returning fugitive slaves. Is it fair? It is, if the people of the North will unite in a confederacy with slaveholders, to promote liberty; it is but fair that they be made to act as their blood-hounds, and to do their dirty work. I care not how hard, and how often their slave-hunting allies put the task upon their backs.

It is heart-cheering to see the effect of every case of kidnapping among us. It is rapidly reconciling men's minds to the doctrine of Dissolution, or no Union with Slaveholders. The public mind is in a state of decided, and rapid revolution. I see and feel it every where. In the cars, in the steamer, in hotels, in all places, dissolution is being discussed, and the formation of a non-slaveholding confederacy, is talked of.

Now what is wanting? The living speaker, with tracts and papers, adapted to the hearers, to traverse the length and breadth of the northern states to bring the people up to the point, when they will not allow a man to be put on trial, in their midst, on the issue, IS HE A MAN OR A BRUTE? In every school district and neighborhood in Ohio, there should be men and women to hold public meetings, to agitate the question of slavery. Would that Ohio could be thus agitated! Also, Indiana, and all the border States.

Where are these men, and women to be found? who will go forth without a thought of reputation, "or of what they shall eat, or what they shall drink, or wherewithal, shall they be clothed?" This is what is needed. There is no other way to meet the wants of the hour. Are there not those who, merely through love for their fellow men, will consecrate two years to this work of agitation. Look into the future of this nation's destiny, and see how great results would accrue from a few years thus devoted! The work is before us. It must be done. Men and women must go forth, and do it, without hope of earthly reward. Let not the plea of poverty, stand in the way. Generally, none but the poor ever did, or ever will lay themselves on the altar of right—to plead for the despised and down-trodden. The God of the oppressed asks—"Who will go?" Who will answer—"Send me!" Dear friend, plead, beg, pray, to men and women to go forth in this work, to make short work of the infernal system of slavery, that now blights and curses the land, and all that is nominally pure, free, truthful in it.

Close to my side—a large band of Martial Musicians, in military costume—have just struck up a stirring march. We have a military company aboard, all strutting and swelling in cockades, feathers, apatelets, caps, red-coats, swords and guns. Their music stirs the deep fountains of my soul. I cannot help it; I do not wish to. It is purifying, and elevating to me—the sound of the Bugle, the Trumpet, the Trombone, and all these martial instruments, nerve me up to sterner resolutions to seek the overthrow of war, slavery, and all that sustains them, I would go forth to battle against all customs, laws, constitutions, books, churches, governments and gods that cannot exist without the sacrifice of man, to the sound of the Bugle. Will you blow it Marius, loud and long till its echoes shall penetrate every cabin in Ohio!

But these soldiers around me! They are a queer set! Miserable looking, shabby, drinking fellows—just the men to steal, plunder, burn and murder. Yet they swell and strut, gobble—Turkey like—as though the world could not contain them. It is a singular fact that the military of New York city is made up mainly of Irish, of the very lowest and most abandoned cast. These are the gallant protectors! It is strange that our slave-catchers—Fillmore, Webster & Co.—have to call men from the mud cabins of Ireland, to come over here to aid them to hunt out and kidnap those who seek to rise from slavery to freedom.

We approach New York city. The day is fine. The music puts all in good humor. The Harbor of New York, is unsurpassed in the world for safety, size and convenience. The soldiers are mustering to go off—and we must all move off together. Strange that society will maintain a band of hired assassins under the name of soldiers, for protection. The same Military power, is the corner stone of all despotism and slavery.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

SLAVES MANUMITTED.—A large four horse wagon, in which a number of negroes were huddled together, drew up yesterday at the corner of Main and Court sts., the strange appearance of the travelers excited the curiosity of crowd of spectators who had assembled around the equipage. Our reporter learned that these negroes, fourteen in number, and consisting of two families, were the slaves of a wealthy planter, named Wm. Thompson, from whose residence in Octobiehan County, Mississippi, they had traveled in this wagon. His intention is to liberate them, instructions having been giving by him yesterday at the law office of Flint & Brown to have the proper deeds of manumission prepared. They proceed to-day to Mercer County, where the old gentleman designs to purchase a farm for them.—Cincinnati Commercial.

Don't live in hope with your arms folded. Fortune smiles on those who roll up their sleeves, and put their shoulder to the wheel that propels them on to wealth and happiness.

Soiree to George Thompson.

We have condensed as much as possible the following proceedings. Justice to the occasion and to the speakers, would require their publication entire.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON came forward, and was received with reiterated plaudits. He then proceeded to address Mr. Thompson as follows:

In behalf of this large and brilliant assembly—of a host of ardent friends and advocates of universal emancipation, unavoidably absent on this occasion—I offer to you, our honored guest, George Thompson, the strongest expressions of personal regard, and the warmest aspirations of every non-slaveholding confederacy, is talked of.

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A Suggestion.

Rev. Jesse M'Brice

here. We know very well that politicians whisper at home what they dare not say at Washington, and talk *sub rosa* at Washington what they would not have known at home; and their political death dates from the day they are equally well known in both places. So of the clergy. We know what Dr. Kirk was ecstasically glad to meet Frederick Douglass on a London platform, giving testimony to the equality of his colored brother, and ostentatiously shaking hands with him. We need always in England somebody who shall undertake to disrobe these trans-atlantic abolitionists, men who on board the steamer get rid of their anti-slavery principles as they do of their loose English change, taking special care to bring neither home. You know that Goldsmith describes the anticipated joy of the literary impostors when Douglass, the old bishop who had exposed their cheats, should be removed. Let me slightly parody his language to describe the joy of our American clergy, when our friend shall no longer be able to rebuke them:—

New Coxes, new Campbells the pond shall cross over,

No Englishman living their tracks to discover;

Detection her taper shall quench to a spark,

And Yankee meet Yankee, and cheat in the dark.

[Cheers.] Let him go home, then; we want him there, to deliver that very testimony which he has so eloquently given us to-night. Let him go home to tell Great Britain that it is not America believes slavery to be a blessing; for it was well said long ago, "persecution is only want of faith." The American, when he refuses to listen to any man's thought on slavery, shows that he distrusts what he pretends to believe. Let Mr. Thompson go home with the obligation upon him to show that all the pretended feelings of security on the part of pro-slavery men is but a false outside covering, which trembles at the merest voice of truth. The Mayor that would not let us welcome him, is very willing that we should meet to-night to bid him farewell. Let me tell him that he will return again. Somebody told Person that Pope's translation of Homer would be remembered when Homer was forgotten. "Yes," said the old scholar, "and not till then?" So, George Thompson will come back when the Mayor is forgotten;—and that will not be long either. [Roars of laughter and applause.] He is going away, but, Mr. Mayor, as mothers say of a troublesome child, he is back before you can turn round. And, Mr. President, when he comes, I hope he will find that same sort of welcome that he had last fall. I hope he will find us just as much traitors as he leaves us now. We will not bid him farewell. "Farewell in a lonely sound, and often brings a sigh; but as he is only changing into another regiment, we bid him, simply, God speed. [Cheers.]

Mr. QUINCY then offered the following sentiment:

The People of Color of America.—The unerring instinct of persecution teaches them who are their friends, and their unanimous verdict has pronounced George Thompson the faithful and uncompromising friend of the black man, whether bond or free.

Mr. REMOND said he did not rise, after what Mr. Phillips had said, to inflict a speech upon the audience, but simply to respond to the sentiment offered, and to add a word or two to what had been so eloquently expressed by their distinguished guest. * * * How happened it that, in the ease now before the U. S. Court, there was no one in reality identified with the Lewis Hayden that might sit in the jury box or speak in his behalf? The colored man was condemned before he was placed upon the stand, and he was tempted to tell the jury to utter with their lips what was already in their hearts. Such was the position they occupied in this country. He felt that he was but a miserable apology for a man. When the time came in which he could stand up a freeman among men, he would thank God, and pray him to take him from this country and this world. He believed the presence of George Thompson was doing good, for the presence of every such man brought the disease of American slavery to the surface of the body politic. Let them stand by their posts, and this country shall be redeemed.

Mr. Remond said that he had hoped the N. E. Convention would appoint some race man of color to represent his persecuted race at the great exhibition in London; and he still trusted that some person would be sent out to take his stand by the side of George Thompson under the banner of "No union with slaveholders."

[Mr. Remond was very warmly cheered at several points of his speech.]

The President then announced the following sentiment:

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.—May she soon vindicate her ancient claim to be the sanctuary to which all the oppressed may fly and be safe, and perform the first duty of government, the protection of the weakest of its inhabitants.

The Hon. Mr. KEYES, of Dedham, after disclaiming both the title and the purpose of speaking in behalf of the Commonwealth, said:—

Mr. PRESIDENT.—I rise rather in testimony of my own gratitude to the distinguished gentleman, for the vast and varied services he has rendered to the race of the unfortunate and oppressed every where, and especially because it has pleased him to come and hold the mirror up to us of the United States, at a time when we present to the inhabitants of all other civilized nations, and to a portion of those of our own, a spectacle at once revolting and disgraceful.

We thank Mr. Thompson for his visit, because it has afforded us valuable instruction in many ways. He has served as a touchstone—a test of the state of the public conscience. In one sense, the hostility which he has aroused is favorable to our public character; because it is proof that we are not utterly shameless.

He will be able to carry back the intelligence, that there are not to be found specimens of all our productions, in our department in the Chrystal Palace. Of the species doughface they are never without illustrious examples; but we have priests-worthy descendants of Manwaring, and Judges, who, if they are less bloody, are not less wicked than Kirke or Jeffries. But we have something besides. Our country has lately produced an altogether new and original species of the martyr. To the English mind, the martyr appears as the victim of cruelty and oppression, or as the inhabitant of a dungeon, or as bound to the stake; but the sample which we might supply is a cabinet minister, with his pockets swollen with donations, and with a chance for the Presiden-

cy which appears much greater, probably, to himself than to anybody else.

Let me conclude with the wish, that gentle gales may waft our friend to his native shores; that he may live like Clarkson to witness the triumph of the cause on which his youthful heart was fixed; and that, like Clarkson, he may die at last, cheered by the smiles of an approving conscience, and honored with the respect and gratitude of the world. (Cheers.)

Mr. QUINCY then said,—When I had the honor of presiding on a similar occasion a few months since, it was my painful duty to announce the sudden demise of a distinguished gentleman, who was expected to be present and take part in that meeting. I was obliged to show the sign-manual of that gentleman, in confirmation of my assertion that he was no man. However, on that occasion, he came to us as a ghost from the shades below, and we were able to receive some spiritual advice and consolation. I have learned that that ghost has been walking since that time, and if he is not very much maligned, it has been a very evil spirit indeed; for I know I was told by a very respectable member of society, not long since, that Theodore Parker was acting like the very devil! [Cheers and laughter.] I think, therefore, that in his disembodied state, he must have got into very bad company. He has certainly, been as busy as the devil in a gale of wind, on the Vigilance Committee, and perhaps he will not, therefore, refuse if he be here in the spirit, [great laughter and applause] to respond to this toast:—

The Vigilance Committee.—The price of Liberty being Eternal Vigilance, they have not failed, by paying the price, to secure most of the article that has found its way to our market!

It being near the 'witching hour of night, when grave-yards yawn,' the evoked ghost appeared, 'in mortal garb arrayed.' His coming was hailed with acclamation, and he 'approved our eyes' with speech:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—I am sorry to be exalted to this bad eminence, but as you have summoned me, not in the flesh, but only in the spirit, and announced that I have been acting like the devil, I will mention an anecdote, which shows that I have a right to do that. When the Vigilance Committee began to be formed, I received a newspaper that contained an account of a Convention held in Massachusetts in which I was represented as having said, that if there was any devil, he would get the authors and executors of the Fugitive Slave Law; and if he did not, he had better resign. The South Carolina editor said that if the devil should resign, he would nominate the Rev. Theodore Parker to fill the office. So you see that when it was said 'that I had been acting like the devil, it was my profession, Hal!' I was only performing my duty. I had conquered my prejudices, and was doing my constitutional duties. I did not know, Sir, but you would call upon me as a representative of the Church. Had you done so, I was intending to inquire if some of my seniors in the ministry were not present, and express my hope that my distinguished seniors, Revs. Drs. Gannett and Barrett, might be called upon. But to pass to more serious things.

Mr. Parker then alluded to the changes which had taken place since, seventy-six years ago that night, our fathers made bay at midnight on Bunker Hill. One of the greatest, he thought, was that we, whose fathers or grandfathers made bay with canon balls and musket shots mixed together, were here to take by the hand a Briton and a red-coat, and thank him for having been here and probed us worse than his king's cannon shot. If our fathers could wake up that morning, they would be astonished to see that mighty monument; they would be astonished to find Boston with a population greater than that of Boston, Philadelphia and New York, when they closed their eyes and laid down to sleep the slumbers of the dead. But they would be more astonished to find that we were taking a red-coat to our arms for the thunder and lightning that he exhibited to us. He was one of those who was at first sorry that Mr. Thompson came here, but now he was glad. Mr. Thompson would presently go home. Our blessings would follow him. What tales he will have to tell! He could say that when he came to Boston, he heard one Unitarian clergyman declare that he would send his own mother into slavery to preserve the Union; and another, that if a fugitive slave came to his house to ask for protection, he would drive him from his door! He would have to tell the story of the subversive of policies and religion to the Slave Power, and the sacrifice, throughout the nation, of the principles of justice and liberty to the impudent claims of the Moloch of Oppression.

Mr. QUINCY said—Allusion has been made once or twice this evening to the condition of the Jury in the District Court, which, are shut up under lock and key, under charge of the proper officers; and we must all rejoice with Mr. Phillips, that while they are in "durance vile," Lewis Hayden is here at large. I will state—I do not know how it leaked out—perhaps some little bird has told it, for such things are not usually allowed to circulate by ordinary means—that it is generally understood that the jury stand ten for acquittal and two doubtful. (Great cheering.) Now, although we may not wish any evil to our fellow-Christians, I think we will agree that, unless these two obstinate jurymen agree with the majority in this case, it will not be very ill-tempered to wish that the jury may pass a very disagreeable night! (Laughter.) There are some strange developments which we owe to this trial—some strange and wonderful discoveries in optics. The prosecuting officer states that 'there are times when a black coat looks white.' George T. Curtis, whom my friend Mr. Phillips calls the 'little Expositor,' to distinguish him from the great compromiser, swore that the man who said to Shadrach, 'Be of good cheer,' was a tall, light-colored man. When he was confronted with Lewis Hayden, he looked upon him, and, such were his ideas of color, that he said it was 'the inclination of his belief' that Lewis Hayden was the man. Stand up, Lewis Hayden, and let us see whether you are a tall, light-complexioned colored man, or not. [Mr. Hayden rose, and was greeted with tremendous cheers, mingled with explosions of laughter at the idea of calling him a tall, light-colored man.] Mr. QUINCY—God give him a good deliverance!—(Long continued cheers.)

JAMES N. BUFFUM, of Lynn, said he would state a little fact to show what sort of liberty a Massachusetts man had in Boston. He went into the Court House a day or two

before, and seeing a number of seats vacant within the bar, and being usually allowed that privilege, he attempted to take one, when the Marshal immediately stopped him. He asked him if he might not keep that seat while no member of the bar required it. He said his orders were to allow none but those entitled to them to occupy those seats. A few moments after, the door opened, and Mr. Caphart, who wouldn't be allowed to enter a decent kennel in the South, came in and took the seat he had been refused. He (Mr. Buffum) asked the Marshal why it was that what was denied to him was so freely granted to Caphart. "O," was the reply, "he is a stranger, and my orders are to allow him a seat within the bar." But suppose George Thompson should come in?

The reply was, that if the Marshal had been allowed to enter a decent kennel in the South, he would have done it. (Shame! Shame!) Mr. Buffum said he would make no comment.

The PRESIDENT said—I suppose there are none of you who have not heard of the famous ride of "Spike" and Potter to New Bedford, when the Liberty Bell roused the people, and the piratical steamer was disappointed. Now, the question is often asked in that case which arose on the celebrated occasion recorded in the tragic ballad of Cock Robin, to wit, "Who tolled the bell?" (Laughter.) I am happy to be able to introduce you to that distinguished individual—the Hon. Rodney French, of New Bedford, who, whenever the alarm bell needs to be rung for Liberty, will always have a strong pull at the rope. (Great applause.)

Mr. FRENCH said that at that late hour he should detain them but a moment. He was there to sympathize with them, and to unite his voice with theirs in thanks to their noble guest for his labors of love amongst us. He wished him to go home and tell Queen Victoria, the Lords and Parliament of England, that notwithstanding the President and Premier of this country had thrown themselves into the breach, and declared that it shall be upheld, slavery is destined to fall. (Loud cheers.) There was a spirit raised in this country that would never slumber while there was a slave in his chains. (Cheers.) Let him tell Great Britain, (said he,) that in New England we have a *Garrison* that has been besieged for the last twenty years; (cheers)—that, notwithstanding it has been besieged for twenty years, and may be besieged for twenty years longer, it cannot be carried. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. French said he hoped that Mr. Thompson would tell the people of England, and if he did not, he had better resign. The South Carolina editor said that if the devil should resign, he would nominate the Rev. Theodore Parker to fill the office. So you see that when it was said 'that I had been acting like the devil, it was my profession, Hal!' I was only performing my duty. I had conquered my prejudices, and was doing my constitutional duties. I did not know, Sir, but you would call upon me as a representative of the Church. Had you done so, I was intending to inquire if some of my seniors in the ministry were not present, and express my hope that my distinguished seniors, Revs. Drs. Gannett and Barrett, might be called upon. But to pass to more serious things.

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Mr. QUINCY—God give him a good deliverance!—(Long continued cheers.)

JAMES N. BUFFUM, of Lynn, said he would state a little fact to show what sort of liberty a Massachusetts man had in Boston. He went into the Court House a day or two

before, and seeing a number of seats vacant within the bar, and being usually allowed that privilege, he attempted to take one, when the Marshal immediately stopped him. He asked him if he might not keep that seat while no member of the bar required it. He said his orders were to allow none but those entitled to them to occupy those seats. A few moments after, the door opened, and Mr. Caphart, who wouldn't be allowed to enter a decent kennel in the South, came in and took the seat he had been refused. He (Mr. Buffum) asked the Marshal why it was that what was denied to him was so freely granted to Caphart. "O," was the reply, "he is a stranger, and my orders are to allow him a seat within the bar." But suppose George Thompson should come in?

The reply was, that if the Marshal had been allowed to enter a decent kennel in the South, he would have done it. (Shame! Shame!) Mr. Buffum said he would make no comment.

The PRESIDENT said—I suppose there are none of you who have not heard of the famous ride of "Spike" and Potter to New Bedford, when the Liberty Bell roused the people, and these facilities destined during the coming year, to be greatly increased, we shall be able hereafter to co-operate more effectually through all our great territory. A glorious work has already been begun in Michigan and Indiana. It should go on toward perfection in these States, and in Ohio, and should be extended to Illinois and Wisconsin, from whence already comes to us the cry, 'come over and help us'—for there are there as elsewhere, earnest laborers in the cause of freedom.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

WHEN GOD COMMANDS TO TAKE THE TRUMPET AND BLOW A DOLOROUS OR A JARRING BLAST, IT LIES NOT IN MAN'S WILL WHAT HE SHALL SAY OR WHAT HE SHALL CONCEAL.—Milton.

SALEM, OHIO, JULY 12, 1851.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE meets August 3rd.

Anniversary of the Western Anti-Slavery Society.

The Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society, hereby give notice that the Annual Meeting of the Society will be held in the neighborhood of Mr. UNION, Stark Co., Ohio, a distance of three or four miles from Alliance on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad.

The meeting will commence on SUNDAY the 24th of AUGUST, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to continue for three days. The first day will be devoted to the discussion of the important principles and measures of our enterprise.

PARKER PILLSBURY, C. C. BURLEIGH, and perhaps others

from the East, will be present, imparting interest to the occasion by their eloquence and aiding in the important deliberations. The many and unparalleled interests connected with our cause—its present interesting position—the favorable condition of the public mind for pressing its claims, will urge upon all the friends of freedom without any agency of ours, the importance of this annual assembly. The Committee do, however, earnestly invite all the members and friends of the Society, to come up on this occasion and give to the cause the encouragement of their presence and the aid of their counsel in securing more vigorous and efficient efforts than we have heretofore been able to adopt.

In behalf of the Executive Committee,

SARAH MC MILLEN,

SECRETARY.

The Annual Meeting.

It will be seen by the preceding notice, that the Executive Committee have finally fixed upon the time and place of the Annual Meeting. It was thought that by commencing on Sunday, and devoting that day exclusively to the discussion of the great principles of our enterprise, more persons from the surrounding country, would be accommodated with opportunity to listen than by any other arrangement. As we shall be compelled to worship on that day in God's great temple—none need fear exclusion for want of room.

The place has been selected in part, in consequence of its proximity to the rail-road, and the facilities thus offered for access. We hope on this occasion to see the Abolitionists of the West from all parts, strong in heart—wise in counsel, and liberal in purpose. The North, of course will be there. Let us have a full representation from the central and southern parts of our State. Let Indiana, Northern Illinois and Michigan be represented. All this territory is now open by great thoroughfares to Cleveland, from whence our place of meeting will be but three hours ride, by rail-road. Time and distance thus comparatively annihilated, and these facilities destined during the coming year, to be greatly increased, we shall be able hereafter to co-operate more effectually through all our great territory. A glorious work has already been begun in Michigan and Indiana. It should go on toward perfection in these States, and in Ohio, and should be extended to Illinois and Wisconsin, from whence already comes to us the cry, 'come over and help us'—for there are there as elsewhere, earnest laborers in the cause of freedom.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW—Upon its faithful execution depends the perpetuity of the Union. Mr. Webster rose to reply and spoke as follows:

I am glad to hear these sentiments of devotion to the Union expressed by Mr. Bruce, who, as I understand, has differed from me on many subjects, as many other respectable and worthy men have done. But whatever may have been the differences of opinion which have existed between us, before and other subjects, they are now forgotten, and the only question that is now asked of any man is, are you a Union man? The question at this time is the Union and how to preserve its blessings for the present and for all time to come—&, &c., &c., as he has said many times before.

Letter from E. A. Lukins.

HOPEDALE, June 23d, 1851.

DEAR MARIUS : I have just been in the office of the Practical Christian, reading one of those admirable letters in the Standard, signed D. V.' which never fail to put me in a good humour, and as this one has a peculiarly happy influence, reviving pleasant recollections of Boston and the delightful scenes we so lately mingled in there, my heart is turned toward you in Ohio with strong desires to impart somewhat of the pleasure I received, although this day is so hot I am apprehensive thoughts will evaporate before they reach the paper.

The Soiree, where I wish you all could have been, gleams across my memory like a brilliant star, the elegant party at Mr. Sargent's, where Thompson flitted about an animating spirit of light and joy, the lonely happy afternoon at Mt. Auburn, all come to me like the scenes of a vivid and pleasant dream. Further back, our interesting meeting with Laura Bridgman in the asylum for the blind, is among my pleasant recollections. She has now come to woman's estate with out losing any of the childlike innocence and warmth of heart she has been described as possessing, and has gained a wonderful amount of womanly skill and intelligence.—

She is not now a regular student but remains in the Institution, and occasionally visits the different departments. She passed her hands lightly over the girls, clasping the favorites in her arms enthusiastically ; chatted with them through the deaf and dumb alphabet, then took her work (a difficult lace knitting) and worked away industriously, laughing loudly when a pleasant fancy struck her.

From the asylum, we went to the famous Dorchester Heights, where we sat hours gazing at one of the most glorious landscapes in the world, and musing and moralizing, upon the strange changes time brings about ; the mighty contrast between this green mound to-day where cows are quietly grazing in the sunshine, and the scene enacted there on the night of the 17th of March 1776, a dark stormy night when a thousand strong arms raised it from the almost level earth, and early next morning poured from it thousands of cannon balls upon the astonished and affrighted Britshers, who then had possession of Boston, forcing them to evacuate it before noon. Now in Boston's palmy days, why can they not have an Observatory and promenade on the top ? where people can go to have the benefit of this vast and magnificent view without being subjected to the annoyances they now are, sometimes. The Heights face the beautiful bay with the Navy Yard on the east, and in every other direction the country for fifteen miles around.

Next day is the celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill, a little military parade on the Common very inferior to the one we saw there on Election day, which the senior editor of the Standard hath described so wittily.

I have been a week in Hopedale, the stillest of all days, where as your readers will recollect, a community was formed some years ago, under the auspices of Adin Ballou, who is still their preacher and one of the most active members. Last Sunday he preached an excellent and effective sermon from a text proposed to him through the 'rappings,' while they were heard in response all over the house, by every one present, and twice a large heavy desk near which he stood was moved. It was an impressive scene, and I honored his firmness and think it would'nt be altogether inappropriate to say that many who 'came to scoff remained with him to pray,' or at least to remain respectfully and amazedly silent. He closed with a beautiful application, and he opened his arms with an ineffable expression of love and kindness, and a smile that was in itself a benediction, pronounced the blessing in a simple heartfelt manner and with clear wide open eyes. It was altogether a fresh and beneficial baptism to my spirit.

The community is in a prosperous condition, outwardly at least, as its members could expect or desire ; they have now for each family, a neat cottage and garden spot, and the whole valley certainly looks as though sun and dew loved it at least, which I should take as some evidence of the Father's love.

They are an honest industrious and altogether most respectable people, as they have succeeded in convincing their hitherto suspicious neighbors. They have also, it is said, a good school, further than this, your deponent saith not, as she did not visit it ; which is a source of regret to me, as, if there is anything upon which I value myself, it is my judgment in schools and feeling thus, knowing myself to be quite *au fait* in the matter, I of course would like to give an opinion. Among the pleasant acquaintances I made there, was Mrs. A. Price of whom you have doubtless heard, in connection with Woman's Rights, as a woman of thought, talent and independence ; and it might be interesting to some of your readers to know that she is a hard working pains-taking woman, burdened with the entire household labor of a large family, and an unusually cross baby, and that all her sermons, lectures, poetry &c., are written in the midst of these cares. She has adopted the new Costume, and finds it an incalculable advantage in the prosecution of her daily tasks.

Yours, as ever, E. A. L.

Mrs. M. A. W. JOHNSON.—We see by the *Portage Sentinel* that this lady is now delivering a course of lectures in Ravenna on Anatomy and Physiology. She designs spending some time on the Reserve. And the women of that region will now have an admirable opportunity of acquainting themselves with these important subjects. She is said by those who have had opportunity of hearing her to be eminently successful as a lecturer. The Sentinel publishes a series of commendatory resolutions, from the Providence Physiological Society, before which Mrs. Johnson delivered a course of lectures.

Resolutions.

What is a Union Man?

EDITORIAL BREVIES.

The Commonwealth gives us the following definitions of the Union man, 'North.'

'In the Free States, a Union man *par excellence*, by which we understand, a doughface, a hunker, a silver-grey, professes as a cardinal point of his creed that there must be no agitation whatever of the subject of Slavery. He is indignant with the Free Soilers, not because they hold Slavery to be an evil, but because they act upon their faith, and try to prevent the spread of that evil, and of the bad influence which it exercises, in the general government. Such is the 'Union man of the Free States ; and he is willing to make his fellow citizens believe that as he is, so are all the men in the slave-holding States who are known under the same general appellation—that they cherish no plans, not in unison with the most perfect safety and quiet of the community—that they are men of peace, acting merely on the defensive and in protection of what they consider their property—and that it is the Free Soilers alone who ought to be regarded as the disturbers and disorganizers of every thing that is good.'

We are glad however always to record good resolutions. The following have been recently adopted by different ecclesiastical bodies :

The Higher Law.—The General Assembly of Connecticut, at their late meeting in Bridgeport, with but four or five dissenting votes, expressed their judgment on this question as follows :

Whereas, recent events have directed the attention of our fellow-citizens to the relation of divine to the human laws, and the duties of Christians in cases where conflicts arise between them,—therefore,

Resolved, 1. That to God, as the Supreme Lawgiver, our unconditional obedience is due; and that no law contrary to His will is binding upon us.

2. That human government is ordained of God, and is designed to be the expression of His will, and therefore, as a general rule, binds the conscience of the citizen to obedience.

3. That in those cases, where through human ignorance or wickedness, the law of man conflicts with the law of God, the latter is to be obeyed; and that each individual must decide for himself whether or no there is such a conflict, his own conscience being the supreme and final abler.

The Higher Law.—The Church must come up to its support, or be branded as atheistic. Here is what a conference in Maine has done, as furnished by the Portland Inquirer :

We understand that at the Waldo County Conference of Congregational churches, recently held at Camden, Rev. Stephen Thurston of Searsport, introduced two resolves ; the first declaring that human laws contrary to the law of God, are not binding, and ought not to be obeyed ; and the second declaring the Fugitive Slave law to be such a law. Mr. Thurston and Rev. S. H. Hayes of Frankfort, and Rev. Mr. Sewall of Castine, spoke in favor of them. And to the credit of that Conference it may be said that only one clergyman, Rev. F. F. Cutler, of Belfast, spoke or voted against their adoption.

The Question of Slavery among the Universities.—At the State Convention held at Chicago on Wednesday the 4th of June, adopted with great unanimity. The resolution refers to slavery, and reads as follows :

Resolved, That we renewly protest against slavery and the insolent encroachments of the Slave Power in this country ; and especially do we protest against the recent Fugitive Law, believing it a denial of the holiest rights of man and the plainest principles of duty, unworthy a Christian people, entitled to no obedience, and demanding immediate repeal.

Congregational Ministerial Convention and Daniel Webster.—The Vermont Convention of Congregational Ministers held their annual meeting at Bradford, on the 17th, 18th, and 19th ultimo.

The Reports of delegates to other ecclesiastical bodies were not the least interesting services—particularly that of ex-president Wheeler, of Burlington, to the Old School General Assembly, which met recently at St. Louis. Upon them arose a question from the Abolitionists 'about purifying ;' they could not tolerate the idea of holding such correspondence with a pro-slavery body. The vote was at length taken by yeas and nays, and the question decided to continue the correspondence, and send delegates, as usual, (next year to Charleston, S. C.) The vote stood thirty-two to four. At this result, quite unexpected to the abolitionists, one of the minority arose and said : 'I withdraw from this Convention forever, for I can no longer hold fellowship with a body in league with Daniel Webster and the Devil.' Generally, the harmony, the fraternal greetings, and the true Christian feeling manifested at the meeting, were very delightful. The meeting was closed by a sermon, and the administration of the Lord's supper.—*Traveler.*

A Born Politician.

The Commonwealth has the following concerning Mr. Winthrop, who is spoken of as a probable candidate for Governor of Massachusetts.

They are an honest industrious and altogether most respectable people, as they have succeeded in convincing their hitherto suspicious neighbors. They have also, it is said, a good school, further than this, your deponent saith not, as she did not visit it ; which is a source of regret to me, as, if there is anything upon which I value myself, it is my judgment in schools and feeling thus, knowing myself to be quite *au fait* in the matter, I of course would like to give an opinion. Among the pleasant acquaintances I made there, was Mrs. A. Price of whom you have doubtless heard, in connection with Woman's Rights, as a woman of thought, talent and independence ; and it might be interesting to some of your readers to know that she is a hard working pains-taking woman, burdened with the entire household labor of a large family, and an unusually cross baby, and that all her sermons, lectures, poetry &c., are written in the midst of these cares. She has adopted the new Costume, and finds it an incalculable advantage in the prosecution of her daily tasks.

Obituary.

DIED, At Marlboro' Stark Co., on Saturday the 5th inst., J. MILTON MORRIS. This afflictive event was occasioned by a fall from a horse, which Mr. Morris survived but about one hour. He had resided in Marlboro' for some time past as principal of the Academy, and was beloved and respected by all. In the sudden departure of this young brother from among us, the cause of education has lost an intelligent and active laborer—the slave a thorough uncompromising advocate and the cause of general reform a reliable friend. He has gone early to rest. Truly can we spare him from the conflict. But a blessing rests upon his memory.

DIED in Salem, on the 9th inst., HARROLD, youngest son of Richard II. and Maria B. Garrison, aged about two years and six months.

WE CERTAINLY MAKE THESE REMARKS, IN NO SPIRIT OF CAVERNING AT A MAN, WHOM PERSONALLY WE RESPECT, AND WHO WE BELIEVE REALLY UNITES AS MUCH AS CAN BE DONE THE CHARACTER OF A GOOD AND HONORABLE MAN, WITH THAT OF A PROFESSED POLITICIAN. TO HIS CREDIT WITH HIS FRIENDS, WE CAN HONESTLY DECLARE THAT A BARQUE HAS BEEN SHOWN SUCH A REMARKABLE ALACRITY, IN 'COMING ABOUT' WELL, DESERVES TO BE PLACED AT THE HEAD OF THEIR SQUADRON.

NOTICE.

M. R. ROBINSON, will lecture at Washington, on Sunday the 20th inst., at two o'clock, P. M.

The girls in one of the Cotton factories in Allegheny, had a strike for the ten hour law on Monday last. The police was called out.

Ohio Statesman.

Reported majorities, Yes, in Auglaize, Crawford, Defiance and Morgan, 1,196

16,889

License, No, in 84 counties, 18,065

do Yes, in 84 counties, 111,065

do 102,001

9,054

The New School Assembly have come, practically and substantially, to the same ground, though in so many words they do not avow it. They admit slaveholders to a seat in their councils, and treat them as in all respects *rebus in ecclesia*. One of the members from Kentucky writes to the Morning Courier, that "no previous Assembly for years has spent so little time in discussing this question, and that an overwhelming majority voted against taking any further action on the subject. The members from the North seemed as much opposed to any further agitation as those from the South—all seemed to feel that there were other and paramount interests claiming the attention of the church. I was told by leading citizens of Utica, that a very decided change had taken place in that region, in the public mind, in the last few years. Ultraism is dying out, and the insane and treasonable course of Garrison, Abby Kelly & Co., had brought the sober and reflecting portion of the community to their senses. They see the gulf to which such a course leads—ending in open infidelity to God and their country, and often blasphemous and traitorous denunciation of both. There will be no division in our church on this vexed question. All the Southern delegates seemed fully satisfied of this at the close of this meeting. Our friends need have no apprehensions, and our enemies need cherish no vain hopes. We shall stand long a united body, though scattered over some twenty different States, continue to throw the weight of our influence in favor of the perpetuation of our glorious Union."

The Free Democracy of Vermont nominated Lucius B. Peck for Governor. He declines the honor as he is a believer in the constitutionality of the Fugitive Law—disapproves the habeas corpus act of Vermont.

The colored citizens of Pittsburgh have been holding meetings for some time past, to promote the interests of education among their children. We trust that their efforts will be attended by that success which the importance of the objects they have in view deserves.

Four hundred and forty-nine pupils have graduated at West Point, since its establishment. There are now including the Military Hall, forty Professors, Teachers and assistants. More than one half of whom are Lieutenants in the army.

By a recent law of Massachusetts children born out of wedlock are made legal heirs on the maternal side, and will hereafter inherit property directly and collaterally as children born in wedlock. Why should not the principle be extended to the paternal side?

The Ohio Whig State Convention assembled at Columbus on the third inst. They passed resolutions pledging hearty support to the Constitution and the Union, applauding Millard Fillmore's administration—expressing a preference for General Scott as the candidate for the presidency and recommending perfect toleration of opinion in reference to the compromise, in as much as it was not recommended or passed as a wise measure. The following are their nominations :

Governor—SAMUEL F. VINTON. For Lieutenant Governor—E. R. ECKLEY, of Carroll ; for Secretary of State—EARL BILL, of Erie ; for Attorney General—HENRY STANBERY, Franklin ; for Auditor of State—JOHN WOODS, of Butler ; for Treasurer of State—ALBERT A. BLISS, of Lorain ; for Board of Public Works—D. SEGUR, of Lucas, JOHN MEDARIA of Ross ; D. LYMAN, of Muskingum ; for Supreme Judges—S. J. ANDREWS, of Cuyahoga, C. CONVERS, of Muskingum, B. STEPHENSON, of Hamilton, G. B. WAY, of Miami.

The Free Presbyterians, by way of reproof, say of them : "It will be seen that they leave the church where the decision of last year's Assembly left it : that is in league with slaveholders. Their christian character is endorsed, and the entire weight of the Assembly is given, to render their practice respectable."

Some of their leading men at the North, Dr. Cox, for example, who a few years since were found fellowshiping such abolitionists as George Thompson, et al. *id omne genus*, are now fighting manfully to stay the current which they once aided to set in motion. We hope, then, that the conservative influence of three such intelligent and influential bodies of christians as these, will be very great at the present time, in staying the tide of political excitement, which bids fair to run very high in our country. Our New School brethren, it is true, have so large an infusion of outright abolitionists in their ranks, that they will still have trouble in managing them. They have, however, started in the right direction at last, and if they will only exercise the gift of continuance in well-doing, they will soon be able to drive Giddings and his party into the ranks of either the "Free Presbyterian Church," or into independency, and the more moderate party they can eventually so drift, if they will imitate the example of their Old School brethren, and manfully avow and defend the principles upon which they act, as that they will finally fall into the traces and work peacefully.

A Penitent Man.

A Penitent Man.

The following remarks and communications recently appeared in one of the Chicago papers. "If he repents forgive him."

We lay before the public the following communication from Mr. Samuel S. Martini, against whom our citizens have very naturally been indignant for his supposed instigation of the arrest of Moses Johnson, in this city, under the fugitive slave law. Mr. Martini informs us that he has scarcely had an hour's sleep since the arrest of Johnson. He says that he could have borne with resignation any personal indignity, feeling that he had merited it, but the agony of mind of his wife and children, who fled from their home as if it had been a second Sodom, is more than he can bear, and for their sake he asks his fellow-citizens to deal kindly with him, though they may not forgive him. We trust they will do both.

To the Public.—The undersigned, being aware that there exists in the public mind much feeling against him, for the part he recently took, as Attorney for Crawford E. Smith, of Missouri, on the arrest and attempt to take to slavery a black man called Moses Johnson, and feeling that it is natural and proper that it should be so, takes this occasion to express to his fellow-citizens his regret and mortification thereto. Though raised principally in a Slave State, it was a matter that was from the first repugnant to his feelings and he was only induced to enter into it through the importunities of Mr. Smith, who is an old acquaintance, and the representations and advice of lawyers and others in Chicago. The undersigned need not say how dearly he has paid for doing what his better judgment and his conscience from the first told him he should not do. The sleepless nights and agony of mind of his wife and children may tell that better than words.

The undersigned, however, desires to correct a story which is being circulated that he employed the black man Moses Johnson, to cut timber from the land of Messrs. Ogden & Jones. He has never employed any black men to cut wood, which his neighbors know well. He feels that he is justly culpable in the other matter sufficiently without being held up to odium for things which he did not do.

The undersigned, in conclusion, would say that he is a citizen of Cook County, and, if permitted, hopes to live and die such. He feels that the experience he has had in this will not be lost upon his future conduct, and he trusts he will hereafter, in his actions, not go counter to the advice and entreaties of his wife and friends, and his own better judgment.

SAMEUL S. MARTIN.

CHICAGO, June 16, 1851.

NEWS ITEMS.

A rumor of another Cuba expedition is gaining currency in New Orleans.

We see it mentioned that ex-Senator Wescott, of Florida, has become an *attache* of the New York Herald.

The Illinois Homestead Exemption Law goes into operation on the 4th of July—an appropriate day for the inauguration of so beneficial a measure.

A judge in Minnesota has discharged a married soldier from the U. S. army, because the Government had not provided suitable quarters for his wife—very righteous, but rather odd.

The Savannah Republican published a long statement of a Company who intend to cultivate tea and indigo in Georgia and Florida. The Republican is persuaded that "the enterprise is destined to be a source of vast profit to the Southern States through Slave labor."

The Pacific Railroad—St. Louis, July 5th.—There was an immense gathering to witness the ceremony of breaking the ground for the Pacific Railroad. Every thing passed off quietly.—*Pills. Gaz.*

Cholera at St. Louis—St. Louis, July 5th.—The health of the city is improving. There were only 28 interments yesterday, 11 of which were of cholera.—*Ib.*

Liberation of Debtors—Baltimore, July 5th.—All the debtors in the Baltimore Jail were liberated at 12 o'clock on Thursday last, under the law of the new Constitution. Their friends fired a salute of one hundred guns in honor of the event, and had a grand torch light procession through some of the principal streets.—*Pills. Gaz.*

Cholera at Cincinnati—July 5th.—The Board of Health reported 45 deaths of Cholera, and 232 from other diseases, since the 21st June ; and have not found any cause to believe that the cholera prevails as an epidemic, as every case has been brought on by imprudence.

Job Printing Establishment, BUGLE OFFICE, SALEM, OHIO.

The subscriber is now prepared to execute every variety of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING, in a style warranted to give satisfaction and at the lowest living prices.

HUDSON.

Miscellaneous.

Editorial Correspondence of the Tribune.
The Flax-Cotton Revolution.

LONDON, Wednesday, June 4, 1851.

Although I have not yet found time for a careful and thorough examination of the machinery and processes recently invented or adopted in Europe for the manufacture of cheap fabrics from Flax; I have seen enough to assure me of their value and importance. I have been disappointed only with regard to machinery for Flax-Dressing, which seems on a casual inspection, to be far less efficient than the best on our side of the Atlantic, especially that patented of late in Missouri and Kentucky. That in operation in the British Machinery department of the Exhibition does its work faultlessly except that it turns out the product too slowly. I roughly estimate that our Western machines are at least twice as efficient.

M. Claussen is here, and has kindly explained to me his processes, and shown me their products. He is no inventor of Flax-dressing Machinery at all, and claims nothing in that line. In dressing, he adopts and uses the best machines he can find, and I think is destined to receive important aid from American inventions. What he claims is mainly the discovery of a cheap chemical solvent of the Flax fiber, whereby its coarseness and harshness are removed, and the fineness and softness of Cotton induced in their stead. This he has accomplished.—Some of his Flax-Cotton is scarcely distinguishable from the Sea Island staple, while to other samples he has given the character of wool very nearly. I can imagine no reason why this cotton should not be spun and woven as easily as any other. The staple may be rendered of any desired length, tho' the usual average is about two inches. It is as white as any cotton, being made so by an easy and cheap bleaching process. M. Claussen's process in lieu of rotting requires but three hours for its completion. It takes the flax as it comes from the field, only somewhat dryer and with the seed beaten off, and renders it thoroughly fit for breaking. The plant is allowed to ripen before it is harvested, so that the seed is all saved, while the tediousness and injury to the fiber, not to speak of the unwholesomeness of the old fashioned rotting processes are entirely obviated. When warmth is desirable in the fabrics contemplated, the staple is made to resemble wool quite closely. Specimens dyed red, blue, yellow, &c., are exhibited, to show how readily and satisfactorily the flax cotton takes any color that may be desired. Beside these lie rolls of flannels, feltings, and almost every variety of plain textures, fabricated wholly or in good part from flax as prepared for spinning under M. Claussen's patent, proving the adaptation of this fiber to almost every use now subserved by either cotton or wool. The mixtures of cotton and flax, flax-cotton and wool, are excellent and serviceable fabrics.

The main question still remains to be considered—will it pay? Flax may be grown almost everywhere—two or three crops a year in some climates—three times the present annual product of cotton, flax and wool, all combined, could easily be produced even next year. But unless cheaper fabrics all things considered, can be produced from flax cotton than from the Mississippi staple, this fact is of little worth. On this vital point, I must of course rely on testimony, and M. Claussen's is as follows:—

Cupid's Arrow.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Young Cupid went storming to Vulcan one day,

And besought him to look at his arrow;

"Tis useless," he cried, "you mend it, I say,

Tisn't to let fly at a sparrow;

There's something that's wrong in the shaft or

the dart,

For it flutters quite false to my aim;

Tis an age since it fairly went home to the

heart,

And the word really jests at my name.

I've straightened, I've bent, I've tried all, I

declare,

I've perfumed it with sweetest of sighs;

Tis feathered with ringlets my mother might

wear,

And the barb gleams with light from young

eyes:

But it falls without touching—I'll break it I

vow,

For there's Hymen beginning to pout,

He's complaining his torch burns so dull and so

slow,

That a zephyr might puff it right out."

Little Cupid went on with his pitiful tale,

Till Vulcan his weapon restored.

"There, take it young sir; try it now—if it fail,

I will ask neither fee nor reward."

The urchin shot out, rare havoc he made,

The wounded and dead were untold;

But no wonder the rogue had such a slaughter-

ing trade,

For his arrows were laden with gold.

KING JAMES THE FIRST ON SABBATH OBSERVANCE.—In regard to the celebration of May Day, though it fell upon a Sunday, such also was the custom in the time of James the First, the king only stipulated that the games should not be during the hours of divine service, and, which does not seem quite so reasonable, that no one should participate in them who had not been to church. In all other respects, his view of the matter affords so excellent a lesson and rebuke to the bigots of our own time, that I cannot forbear giving a brief extract from it:—

"This prohibition barreth the common and meane sort from using such exercises as may make their bodies more able for warre, when we or our successors shall have occa-
sion to use them. And in place thereof sets up filthy tipplings and drunkenness, and breeds a number of idle and discontented speeches in their alehouses. For when the common people have leave to exercise if not upon the Sundays and holydays, seeing they must apply their labor and win their living in all working days?" The king then goes on to say, "Our pleasure is that after divine service our good people be not disturbed, lettered, or discouraged from any lawful recreation, such as dancing, either men or women; archery for men leaping, vaulting, or any other harmless recreation, nor from having of maygaines, whitewales, morris dances, and the setting up of maypoles. And that women shall have leave to carry rushes to the church for the decorating of it, according to the old custom." The king's declaration concerning lawful sports. London, 1633. *The Book of the Months.*

I don't like this telling about what people give to this and that object," said a penurious person; "what I give is nothing to nobody."

H. Pallード.

On a new book, I generally look at the end first; for authors, if they have any light at all, commonly contrive to show a little towards the tail-piece, like glow-worms.—*Mountford.*

The following little story is repeated as an admirable illustration of the probable result of the secession movement:

"Mama, I won't eat my breakfast!" [exit boy, pouting, and returns.] "My child! won't you eat your breakfast?" "No, I won't." [exit boy, but returns hungry, and finds the breakfast is about to be removed.] "Mama, why don't you whip me, and make me eat my breakfast?"

The PULPIT VS. BLOOMERISM.—Two or three young ladies in Easthampton, Mass., who appeared in Bloomer costume, last week were immediately waited upon by the Rev. Mr. Stone, and informed that if they persisted in wearing those dresses they could not be connected with his church. The Springfield Post hopes the Rev. gentlemen will inform the public the length prescribed for a lady's skirt by the 'Rules and Discipline' of the church of Easthampton.

Mr. Burr moved to insert the word "Crow," whereupon the Crow was declared not to belong to "certain small birds," and was regarded as an unmilitant scoundrel, and withal able to take care of himself, and so he was almost unanimously voted out of the house. Further amended by inserting a new comer called the golden-breasted Grosebeck, and thus amended the bill passed.—*V. H. Pallード.*

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